

OUR DUMB ANIMALS



A NATIONAL AND
INTERNATIONAL MAGAZINE ~
"WE SPEAK FOR THOSE
THAT CANNOT SPEAK FOR
THEMSELVES"

U.S. TRADE MARK REGISTERED

THE MASSACHUSETTS
SOCIETY FOR THE PREVENTION
OF CRUELTY TO ANIMALS ~
THE AMERICAN HUMANE
EDUCATION SOCIETY

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No.

8

JANUARY, 1924

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American Humane Education Society

180 Longwood Avenue Boston 17, Mass.

Our Dumb Animals

U. S. Trade Mark Registered

FOUNDED BY GEO. T. ANGELL IN 1868, AND FOR FORTY-ONE YEARS EDITED BY HIM

The Massachusetts Society
for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals

The American Humane Education Society

The American Band of Mercy

I would not enter on my list of friends,
Though graced with polished manners and fine sense,
Yet wanting sensibility, the man
Who needlessly sets foot upon a worm.

—COWPER



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THE reaction upon the character of the child as the result of humane teaching is the fundamental thing in humane education.

THE use of dogs for draft-animals was prohibited in London 84 years ago, and 69 years ago throughout the United Kingdom. Their use for such purposes in Belgium still continues and often under such cruel conditions as to arouse the indignation of foreigners.

ARTHUR BRISBANE writes in the *San Francisco Examiner*, November 9:—

In a Wild West exhibition a dozen cows are turned into the arena; "wild cows" they are called.

Cowboys with lassoes and empty beer bottles are turned loose with the cows. They lasso them, throw them down, sit on them, and the cowboy that first manages to fill his beer bottle with milk, no matter how, as the cow pants and struggles, receives a special reward.

To many civilized beings that seems all right.

AT a meeting of the Washington State League of Women Voters, the following Resolution was introduced by our representative, Mrs. Jennie R. Nichols, of Tacoma, and unanimously adopted:

Whereas, the Wild West shows known as Round-ups, Rodeos, etc., have become a public nuisance in the State of Washington; and,

Whereas, these shows are staged in direct violation of the anti-cruelty laws of the state, being exhibitions of gross cruelty to defenseless animals; and

Whereas, such performances necessarily lower the tone of our citizenship and bring unenviable notoriety to our state; therefore,

Resolved, that we, the State League of Women Voters in Convention assembled, call upon Governor Louis F. Hart, who by virtue of his office is also President of the State Humane Bureau, to use the power vested in him and to perform the duty such office involves upon him to prevent these shows from operating within the borders of the state, and that we direct the secretary to forward a copy of this resolution to the Governor.

CHARLES YOUNG

THIS is a humane magazine. It protests against all cruelty, no less that toward men than toward animals. Who was Charles Young? A fine, unusually able, colored youth who obtained an appointment to West Point. Those who had the facts from his own lips tell us that when he rode up in his cab to West Point he was greeted with the welcome "the Load of Coal;" when the men were being assigned to details in their military work, the officer of the day would often openly shout, "Who's going on this 'nigger's' detail?" Not all West Point men were base enough to smite so bitterly this fine young soldier with words that burned themselves into his soul and rankled like poisoned arrows in his heart. That there should have been any that did this, and that any should have been allowed to do it, is to the everlasting shame of an institution under government control.

Charles Young is dead. Retired, the reports say, because of sickness. But if too sick to be sent to France, then surely too sick to be sent to hardest duty in the swamps of West Africa. We dare not question the truth of the statement of the one who writes: "The real reason he did not go to France was neither his age nor his blood pressure, nor his ability; it was simply that the General Staff did not want a black general in the United States Army." Now that he is dead, his hurt soul beyond his fellow man's cruel wrong, it is said at West Point, "Young! He was a splendid fellow! Insulted! We never saw him insulted!" But this was not the story he had to tell those who knew him best and to whom he confided the secret pain that he so heroically bore. How far many of us still are from that day when it shall be gladly recognized that "a man's a man for a' that!"

LAST WORDS OF FREDERICK II

IN the closing chapter of Carlyle's colossal "History of Frederick the Great," where the dying hours of the aged king are minutely described, is this sentence: "One of his dogs sat on its stool near him; about midnight he noticed it shivering for cold: 'Throw a quilt over it,' said or beckoned he; that, I think, was his last completely-conscious utterance."

WE WOULD LIKE INFORMATION

LAST May we were told by the press of an expedition to African jungles to capture wild animals by gas bombs. The purpose of the expedition as stated was the collection of anthropoid glands, the capture of live simians for zoological gardens and for motion pictures. The expedition was, so it was stated, to be headed by Professor Joseph S. Edwards, who has spent thirty-five years of his life handling various species of the simian family.

Has anyone heard whether the plan is being carried out? What with our aeroplanes and gas bombs and modern shooting devices, we may yet be able, if we keep at it, to exterminate all the wild life of the world.

WHATEVER humane societies have done for animals, they have done vastly more for mankind to enlarge its vision, to quicken its sympathies, to ennoble its spirit.

NOT all fur-bearing animals are found in field and forest and along the banks of streams. Summer and winter they may be seen in great numbers on the streets of all our cities.

ACCORDING to a report some years ago of the London Zoological Society, about one-third of the animals in their Gardens die every year. The *London Daily Express*, however, recently stated that according to the Society's last annual report the Zoo death roll shows a mortality of six a day or forty per cent of the whole number during the year.

HUNTING in Denmark, says a Danish friend, as a pastime for the rich and titled people has been diminishing steadily from year to year. A few years ago it reached the limit of one day a year in the autumn, so far as royal participation was concerned, but this one day was a great event and most conspicuous.

In 1922 there were protests by women members of humane societies throughout Denmark. There was much press publicity, led by *Politiken*, the noted daily paper of Copenhagen. This paper ridiculed the royal hunt, resulting in the abandonment of the annual hunting party of the king and court.

JACK LONDON CLUB ADDS OVER 5,000 MORE SECRET BUT SYSTEMATIC CRUELITIES IN THE TRAINING OF ANIMALS ARE COMING INTO LIGHT

DID anyone ever seriously imagine that stage life had any attractions for dumb animals?

SCRUTINY of the silver screen more zealously by the humane societies is imperative. In the business code of the "movie" manufacturer there's no such word as cruelty.

ANOTHER bloc of 2,176 members was added to the Jack London Club last month. Rev. Richard Carroll, a field representative of the American Humane Education Society in South Carolina, finds his audiences warmly responsive to all his humane appeals.

Are You a Teacher? Mark This!

The purpose of the Jack London Club is being explained in schools in more than a half-dozen States. All pupils are eligible to free membership in this great humane Club.

Confession of an Animal Trainer

"I have seen things done to animals which are too revolting to describe in print. In spite of this, no trainer would admit that he had treated his animals with unnecessary cruelty. Fear is the only thing which will make animals perform difficult tricks in front of an audience night after night, and fear is produced by cruelty. The man who does not harden his heart and disregard the sufferings of animals never will be able to train them for the stage. Kindness is of no use."

WHY NOT PUT IT IN WRITING?

IT has been repeatedly suggested and urged that members of the Jack London Club write to theatrical managers in protest against trained animal performances and to further state that it is not their intention to patronize such shows on stage or screen. A recent correspondent informs us from personal experience that such action in two instances has produced good results. "If a hundred thousand letters of this kind from one-third of the present membership of the Club would do this," she states, "trained animal acts would soon be only a memory."

CAPITALIZING CRUELTY

THE attempt to make a thrilling "movie" out of the enforced slaughter of buffalo in Wainwright Park was reported as a "blundering mess." It was an ill-conceived, inhumane fiasco. Buffaloes, stampeded by crack-brained cowboys, frightened cayuses and ponies, untried in any such orgies, and a party of gunmen shooting indiscriminately into the herd. Instead of ten head, which it had been announced would be instantaneously killed by expert riflemen, over a score lay helpless on the ground after the promiscuous shooting, not only bulls, but cows and buffalo calves. Later, when the riders had killed those with broken legs or slightly wounded, the total slaughter exceeded thirty.

Could such a picture be anything other than an eyesore to the spectator?

Read "Michael Brother of Jerry"; price, 75c. American Humane Education Society.



International News Reel Photo

"HIAWATHA," MOTOR-SCOOTING MONKEY, VICTIM OF COMMERCIALIZED CRUELTY

A FEW PERTINENT QUESTIONS

ARE you enough of a friend to animals to join a movement, without any expense to yourself, which would put a check on cruelty to many thousands of "voiceless victims"?

Do you ask when you go to buy a ticket to a vaudeville performance, "Is there any trained-animal act on the program?" And if there is, do you say that you cannot, for that reason, purchase a ticket?

Have you ever written for a Jack London Club poster illustrating the cruelties of the trained-animal performance, and then placed it somewhere where it can tell its story?

Did you ever write to your local theater manager and, telling him of the growing opposition to these animal acts, urge him to discontinue putting them on his bills?

Have you ever protested to a film company against a moving picture in the preparation of which cruelty to animals was clearly evident?

BE not deceived or deluded by advertisements which disguise cruelty under the headlines of AMUSEMENT, as, for example, trained animal performances!

CRUELTY UNPUNISHED

THE Pony Express Race as a feature of the program for Admission Day in California was a cruel and discreditable performance. So little of the whole truth has been made public about this revival of a brutal practice which flourished only in the lawless days of half a century ago that some additional facts should be noted.

In spite of many protests by humanitarians not only in California, but also from other parts of the country, the race promoters, including an ex-U. S. Senator, were insolently obdurate. A member of the executive board of the California State Humane Association, also officer of a humane society, who rode alongside the racing ponies, carefully timed their rate of speed, and observed their condition, is authority for the following facts:

"Magnificent horses paid heavily for the affair—foundered, lame, dead. Many sold for a few dollars to hucksters for chicken feed, horse dealers, etc. It is a fact that several horses were sacrificed on this Pony Express race. The public will never know how many. Two that I know of were terribly over-ridden and exhausted. One was the horse ridden by a cavalry officer almost to Alviso. It fell by the road—and the County Humane Society has five witnesses to this, and to its condition."

Two other horses were ridden by a civilian of a type whose wealth and position apparently exempted him in his own eyes from responsibility toward dumb animals and humane laws. One of these ponies was raced at a speed of twenty-five miles per hour, timed by speedometer on automobile running on a parallel highway. With bleeding mouth and sides, this horse was ridden to exhaustion and worked over for two hours by a humane officer.

As this disreputable affair ended in a rodeo of the worst sort it becomes quite apparent that political and social influences were strong enough to prevent interference, arrest of participants and any subsequent investigation, federal or state.

THE Jack London Club, named for the late author, who first suggested a way by which much cruelty to animals can be prevented, is composed of members who pay no dues but simply pledge themselves to leave a theater or any place where trained animals are compelled to perform unnatural acts. All one has to do to belong to this club is to agree to this. It is hoped all members before purchasing tickets at any theater or place of amusement where performing animals are ever exhibited, will ask if any such features are on the program, refusing to purchase tickets if the answer is in the affirmative. When leaving any place because of any animal performance, always let the management know why you are leaving or going out during that part of the performance, or write a letter to the management after returning to your home. Send your name for enrolment to *Our Dumb Animals*.

OLD JOG-ALONG AND THE HORSE-SHOW

J. B. CARRINGTON

I WASN'T there this time, but I was once and held my head as high as any of them as I pranced about with the grand air that was in keeping with my belonging to the stables of one of the first members of the four hundred. Great Bucephalus! but it was fine standing there fooling myself all the time with the idea that it was the horses that brought out all the diamonds and rich clothes of the millionaires.

How we were petted by haughty maidens and young fellows whose clothes were supposed to be the very latest proper thing in London, don't you know. For the life of me I can't see how my people who made so much of me, and for whom I'd have trotted my legs off, came at last to let me go to the auction mart and be sold to old Jingle Bells the junk man.

I suppose people are different from horses; they belong to a higher order of animals that get along pretty well just pretending to feel things so long as their convenience and pride are served.

I know I'd gone back on my form; even a horse will grow old with the passing years.

Every year the horse-show comes along and every year I meet old acquaintances pulling ash-carts and junk wagons, who once did their best to win a ribbon from those judges at the show. A ribbon meant you were worth more money, and that's what goes these days. Everybody seems to be hunting for a ribbon of some sort, even old Jingle Bells hopes to run one down some day with me to pull him along.

There is one thing I am grateful for, even if I am poor and rated with the old plugs. Jingle and I understand each other; he has been through hard times himself, any one can see that. One of those old-time writing chaps—the one that used to hold horses in front of a theater, once said that a fellow would give his kingdom for a horse.

I'd like to know how many horse-show visitors have ever read that story about a horse called "Black Beauty," or about another one known as "Skipper" that once belonged to the police force?

Your rich folks, especially the sort that are called "swell," haven't any time to bother about the other fellow's troubles; they are too busy just having fun themselves.

It's hard to understand the horse-show crowd. Have you ever counted the tails that have been cut off?

I suppose it would be mighty fine to be back in that padded stall and feel sure of plenty of oats and a comfortable bed, but it's better to have a master who feels that you are the only horse in the world for him, and who considers you his chum for bright days and dark.

I'm sure that old Jingle and I will jog along together until one of us drops. When we stop along the way he comes up to me and says nice things as he rubs my nose and sometimes pulls out a big juicy apple and shares it with me.

Horse show! yes, that's it, just show and it isn't all horse at that, by a long run.

CONSIDER whether you have satisfied your relations to father, mother, cousin, neighbor, town, cat and dog; whether any of these can upbraid you.

R. W. EMERSON



Courtesy of Rider and Driver

THE MORGAN HORSE, "BOB. B.," OWNED BY E. A. DARLING, MOUNTAIN VIEW FARM, EAST BURKE, VERMONT

THE SPECTRE TROOP

From the Home for Old Horses

E. K. BURDEN

*THE hill at midnight;
Silent, with shafts of moonlight under the pines,
Shadows, black as ebony and deep as endless
caerns.*

*Across the light move shadowy forms,
Old horses, long since dead;
Crippled ones, with sightless eyes,
Engine horses which listen for the fire-bell in
vain;
And carriage horses with heads held high.*

*All wander on the hillside
Tramping through the sand that marks their
quiet graves,
And rolling on the needles in wild abandon.
No snort, no neigh, nor sound of hoof,
Breaks the chill stillness of the night.
Pale shapes that pass and pause and pass again
And disappear into the darkness.*

*Rescued horses;
Released from toil and load
Graze on the hillside when the moon is full.
A phantom troop,
Free to roam at will
Till cockcrow,
When in silent line, they disappear beneath the
pines.*

A PSYCHIATRIC board was testing the mentality of a Negro soldier.

"Do you ever hear voices without being able to tell who is speaking or where the sound comes from?"

"Yes, suh," answered the Negro.

"And when does this occur?"

"When I'se talkin' over de telephone."

—The Christian Evangelist

A HORSE THAT ATE ORANGES

MAUD E. SARGENT

MOST horses like apples, but some years ago in Cork, Ireland, the driver of one of the famous Irish "jaunting-cars" had a bay mare who preferred oranges. She was a great favorite with her master, who boasted that she knew everything he said, and she certainly was a most intelligent animal.

I have often seen the man go from his stand in one of the principal streets of the town, leaving the mare in charge of a friend, and go across to a fruit-shop, where he bought an orange for her. She took it from his hand, and ate it as other horses eat apples, and seemed to relish it very much—rind and all! It was funny to see the juice dripping from her mouth, as she munched gravely at the ripe fruit.

Her master never used a whip, and had trained her entirely by kindness, and he was rewarded, as she was a handsome and very clever creature. She would follow her master like a dog.

HORSE vs. AUTO

OH, horse, you are a wonderful thing; no buttons to push, no horn to honk; you start yourself, no clutch to slip, no spark to miss, no gears to strip; no license buying every year with plates to screw on front and rear; no gas bills climbing up each day, stealing the joy of life away; no speed cops chugging in your rear, shouting summons in your ear. Your inner tubes are all O. K., and, thank the Lord, they stay that way. Your spark plugs never miss and fuss; your motor never makes us cuss. Your frame is good for many a mile; your body never changes style. Your wants are few and easy met; you've something on the auto yet.

—American Forestry

THE APPETITE OF ANIMALS

L. E. EUBANKS

SUCH expressions as "Hungry as a dog," "Eat like a hog," etc., indicate the popular belief that animals are greedy. I have read that a stork will feed upon locusts until too full to fly, that a snake will eat so much that he is unable to squeeze through the hole at which he entered—a henhouse, for instance, when a cobra finds a nice lot of eggs.

Such indiscretions are no more remarkable than similar ones in people, and they are more excusable. A man eats regularly, is so situated that he gets about what he wants when he wants it; but with animals it is often a matter of "taking the current when it serves." Perhaps it has been a long time since they had a chance at this particular food and they have reason to fear another long interval. As for the baby walrus that "eats fifty pounds of cod-fish in one day," he is no more hearty, considering size, and the nature of his diet, than many other animals.

While speaking of fish as food, it ought to be remembered by those who charge animals with gluttony that it takes a lot of fish to represent much food value. One reason Eskimo dogs seem to eat so ravenously is that fish—their main food—is under-nourishing to a dog. This has been proved by dog-raisers.

Environment means a lot. One of the first things noticed when you and I go camping is the change in our appetites. How we can eat! At times we just seem *wild* for food. The wild animals breathe that glorious ozone every hour, drink that sparkling cold water and take vigorous exercise daily; it would be strange were they not decidedly enthusiastic over their meals.

Considering some domestic animals, pigs are supposed to be very voracious; but much of their appearance of greediness comes from the struggle usually necessary to secure their food; nearly always several are kept in one pen. When a pig is kept to itself, with all cause for struggle and excitement removed, about half of this reputed ferocity and gluttony disappears. And this is generally true of chickens, too.

Instinct is very strong in animals; the wolf has never been quite sure when or where he would get the next meal, and he "fills the reservoir" at every opportunity; but his cousin, the domesticated dog, has learned that dependable meal hours under his master's directions make gormandizing unnecessary. Not many dogs, even among those that exercise a great deal, are gluttonous.

Rabbits, even wild ones, are dainty feeders. It has often been remarked that they never

Our Vanishing Game

Photographs by courtesy of Dr. Wm. T. Hornaday



THIS WAS APTLY TERMED A MEAT WAGON

Four hunters who without this automobile could not have killed all these mallard, sprig, teal and widgeon ducks in one day



THE WILD DEER'S DEADLY ENEMY

Photographed in a northwestern state that has stopped the killing of female deer since this incident



WHY THE QUAIL ARE DOWN AND OUT—BY "LAWFUL" SHOOTING

Here is a bag of two hundred quail made in Texas and which would not have been possible without the automobile

use the front feet in managing their food; but they surely would do so were they voracious—instinctively they would paw at the thing to be eaten, and hold it firmly the more effectively to use their teeth.

BE KIND TO ANIMALS

STOKES A. BENNETT

*BE kind to animals, my friends,
And they'll be kind to you;
For God has made them same as us,
And they're His creatures, too.*

*Be kind to animals, my friends,
And they'll be kind and true;
For what you give will always be
Reflected back to you.*

*Be kind to animals, my friends,
And they'll be kind to you;
For kindness is a winning trait
In everything we do.*

*O happy day when men shall be
Of one benignant mind;
When they shall all be governed by
The thought of being kind!*

THE RIGHTS OF ANIMALS

JOSEPH R. SCHADEL

LAST summer, while on my vacation, the train upon which I was riding stopped in the railroad station of a New England city. The usual heaps of parcels and crates were standing on the station platform, and as I glanced about I noticed a young bull calf, crated up with no room at all for movements or any exercise; his head was thrust through the small opening which was the only provision made for the hapless animal's comfort; he could put his head out and look around. The unfortunate beast glanced dolefully at the train and gave a few disconsolate moos which, in cow language, plainly meant "come and help me out of this predicament."

Such conditions should be regulated by a national law; the rights of animals should be observed as well as the rights of man—even to a greater extent, for an animal is less capable of taking care of itself under unnatural circumstances than is man.

All railroads and express companies should be compelled by national law to institute a system of rapid delivery in order that living freight can be shipped and delivered as quickly as human hands and brains can work. Many a tiny puppy, kitten, bird or other creature has perished in the railroad station or express office from lack of attention, such as feeding or watering. Some have died from exposure. What a wonderful world ours would be if we all could lie down at night, satisfied with the thought that God's creatures are safe from harm and receiving humane attention from everybody, an obligation every human being ought to undertake in order that the rights of animals might be observed and preserved.

If a horse is standing uncovered in cold weather, cover him. If his blanket has fallen or blown off, pick it up and put it on him.

PIGEON HEROES AID ARMY RELIEF FUND

JAMES EDW. HUNGERFORD

FEW people of the thousands who pass the Arcadia Balloon School, at Arcadia, California, which is officially known as Ross Field, realize that there are quartered at this station nearly two thousand regular members of the United States Army—two regiments—many of them veterans of the World War, and others who have been recruited since then. Oddly, these soldiers are almost unknown, or, at least were, until recently when they participated in the Arcadia Exposition for the benefit of the Army Relief Fund.

These two thousand regulars are homing pigeons, all members of the United States Signal Corps, which is stationed at Arcadia, one of three breeding and training stations in America. Captain Ray R. Delhaur, pigeon expert for the government, has jurisdiction over all activities of this sort throughout our continental and island territory. He arranged the unique exhibition of these feathered veterans to aid in raising money for the relief fund. The birds proved a decidedly interesting feature of the program, and added to their heroic laurels.

Among these pigeons may be seen the famous "President Wilson," hero of the Argonne—the bird who flew twenty kilometers through a drizzling rain, with one leg torn off by shrapnel, and delivered a message of great importance, that, had it not been for this "hero," would probably not have been delivered, with the resultant consequences.

Another famous pigeon is "the Mocker," who "homed" from the Beaumont Front on September 12, 1918, with information concerning advancing batteries, which saved the lives of *thousands* of American boys, during which heroic fight one eye was entirely destroyed by shrapnel.

Then there is "Spike," whose distinguished service consisted in carrying fifty-two messages from the trenches to headquarters in record time, and "the Kaiser," a valuable German bird captured on the battlefield from retreating German soldiers, and added to the American "prisoners of war," where he has remained—a happy "prisoner," with his American fellow pigeons, and a "hero" in the eyes of his captors.

There are many other captured birds who seem reconciled to their fate, and are living peaceably on American "rations," with representatives from all the Allied nations.

The birds are kindly treated, and well fed. Without their aid during the war—at least, some of them—thousands of our soldiers might not now be safely walking the streets of our nation's thoroughfares. These pigeons proved invaluable as message carriers, and got "through the lines" with scores of messages that otherwise could not have been delivered. And they are looked upon as heroes, and treated as such.

They look just like other birds, except for the mishaps in war that several suffered, but they show no vanity. And yet, some of them are among the greatest heroes of the war.

OH, there are looks and tones that dart
An instant sunshine through the heart;
As if the soul that minute caught
Some treasure it through life had sought.

MOORE

Memorial to Animals Lost in War



In memory of the animals who lost their lives in the Great War this monument will be erected near Hyde Park, London, by the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty [to Animals]. The memorial was modeled by Fortunino Matania, of Naples, from his famous war design, "Good-bye, old friend!"

EXECUTING YOUR OWN WILL
An Annuity Plan

The Massachusetts S. P. C. A. and the American Humane Education Society will receive gifts, large or small, entering into a written obligation binding the Society safely to invest the same and to pay the donor for life a reasonable rate of interest, or an annuity for an amount agreed upon. The rate of interest or amount of annuity will necessarily depend upon the age of the donor.

The wide financial experience and high standing of the trustees, Charles G. Bancroft, vice-president of the First National Bank, Charles E. Rogerson, president of the Boston Safe Deposit and Trust Company, and John R. Macomber, president of Harris, Forbes and Company, to whom are entrusted the care and management of our invested funds, are a guaranty of the security of such an investment.

Persons of comparatively small means may by this arrangement obtain a better income for life than could be had with equal safety by the usual methods of investment, while avoiding the risks and waste of a will contest, and ultimately promoting the cause of the dumb animals.

The Societies solicit correspondence upon this subject, and will be glad to furnish all further details.

DR. HORNADAY ON GOLDFISH

PROBABLY the thousands of persons who keep pretty goldfish in a bowl for ornament and the children who find pleasure in watching them have never stopped to think that the practice may be cruel, but there are strong reasons for saying that it is. Fish need dark and shady corners for sleep and rest. When they are kept in a small round globe, with the light blazing into their eyes all day long, it appears certain that they suffer great discomfort, and it is even possible that they suffer great agony. The small size of the bowls adds to their troubles for they must go constantly round and round in a small circle, bumping their noses against the glass. A humorist has expressed one view of this problem by saying, "he has as much privacy as a goldfish in a bowl."

In his "Bill of Rights for Wild Animals," Dr. Hornaday says: "The keeping of live fishes in glass globes nearly always ends in cruelty and suffering, and should everywhere be prohibited by law. A round glass strait-jacket is just as painful as any other kind."

Our Dumb Animals

Published on the first Tuesday of each month by the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, 696 Washington Street, Norwood, Massachusetts. Boston office, 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston 17, Mass.

Dr. FRANCIS H. ROWLEY, President

GUY RICHARDSON, Editor

WILLIAM M. MORRILL, Assistant

JANUARY, 1924

FOR TERMS, see back cover.

AGENTS to take orders for *Our Dumb Animals* are wanted everywhere. Liberal commissions are offered.

EDITORS of all periodicals who receive this publication this month are invited to reprint any of the articles with or without credit.

MANUSCRIPTS relating to animals, particularly prose articles of about three hundred words, are solicited. We do not wish to consider prose manuscripts of over 800 words in length, nor verse in excess of thirty-six lines. The shorter the better. Full return postage should be enclosed with each manuscript submitted.

VISCOUNT MORLEY AND ANIMALS

THE late Viscount Morley, known and honored the world over, was always deeply interested in the welfare of the animal world. The uniform gentleness with which he treated animals casts a strong light on his character. Before the International Medical Congress held in London in 1913, he called his hearers' attention to a growing feeling of opposition on the part of the general public to unrestricted experimentation on living animals, and said:—

"Our time is doubtless more and more touched with the temper of Lord Bacon's saying, 'The nobler a soul is, the more objects of compassion it hath.' And it is of the essence of true civilization that it should be so."

He is also quoted as follows:—

"It is impossible for any human creature who has allowed his imagination to realize the position of 'dumb' creatures not to see how false are many of the pretences by which cruelty, in one form or another, is now justified. It would be impossible not to see the pretext that the fox, for instance, enjoys being hunted and torn by dogs, that the pigeon rejoices at being brought down in full flight, and that the horse, overlaid and strained, and with its limbs quivering, being of a lower organization than ourselves, does not feel the weight—these are all false and shameful sophisms."

Again:—

"I am quite sure that the time will come when people will read of the wanton cruelties which we now inflict, in sport or otherwise, with the same wonder and the same abhorrence with which we now read of the bloody orgies of savage tribes and the cruel scenes of the Roman amphitheatre."

Many years before he had said at an annual meeting of the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals:—

"As for himself, even if he were visited by suffering which endangered his life, he would rather die than be relieved at the cost of such anguish as harmless animals had been exposed to by some physiologists. Sir W. Jenner had said, 'if that Bill passed it would become the laughing-stock of Europe.' For his part, he would rather listen to such laughter than to the groans of tortured animals."

Remember to feed the birds in the winter.

WHY THE EIGHTEENTH AMENDMENT?

DO not misunderstand us. We are not against its enforcement. The Eighteenth Amendment is a part of the Constitution of the United States. So long as this is true, all law-abiding citizens should recognize their duty to conform to its requirements and to sustain the authorities that are established for its enforcement. To disregard law, to say, "Because I do not approve of a law I am not under obligation to observe it," is un-American, and subversive of that respect for law without which no government can long endure. But why so insistent and persistent the demand that this amendment be enforced while wholly indifferent to other amendments no less a part of the Constitution and to the enforcement of which those in power have solemnly given their oath?

In the Fourteenth Amendment it is declared, "Representatives shall be apportioned among the several states according to their respective numbers, counting the whole number of persons in each state, excluding Indians not taxed. But when the right to vote at any election for the choice of Electors for President and Vice-President of the United States, Representatives to Congress, etc., is denied to any of the male members of such State, being of twenty-one years of age and citizens of the United States, or in any way abridged, except for participation in rebellion or other crime, the basis of representation therein shall be reduced in the proportion which the number of such male citizens shall bear to the whole number of male citizens twenty-one years of age in such state." If the Federal Government pays any attention to the enforcement of this amendment, we should be glad to hear of it.

In the Fifteenth Amendment it is affirmed that "The right of the citizens of the United States to vote should not be denied or abridged by the United States or by any state on account of race, color, or previous condition of servitude," and "Congress shall have power to enforce the provisions of this article by appropriate legislation." Imagine the reception he would receive in Congress who asked that either of these two amendments be enforced, or that eight or eighteen or twenty-eight million dollars be appropriated for that purpose!

"Earth is sick

*And Heaven weary, of the hollow words
Which states and kingdoms utter when they talk
Of truth and justice."*

POOR BRUIN

WORD comes to us of a large bear caught in a torturing steel trap near Greenville, this State. The teeth of the trap had sunk into one of his feet just back of two of the toes. One can imagine something of the excruciating pain the poor fellow had endured, for no one knew how long (the trapper being unknown), until two hunters came upon him. As they had nothing but bird shot with which to destroy him, he suffered the additional torment of several attempts to kill him, his life only being ended as he was finally clubbed to death. This is only one of the multitudinous tragedies of the woods.

Please remember the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals when making your will.

EDISON'S SUGGESTION TO USE POISON GAS IN TRAPPING ANIMALS TAKEN UP BY ARMY

A SPECIAL dispatch from Washington to *The New York Times* November 22, 1923, reads:—

At the suggestion of Thomas A. Edison, the Chemical Warfare Service of the army has been asked to devise some means for using poison gas in connection with the trapping of wild animals, to the end that animals caught in traps will be instantly killed instead of lingering for hours in torture.

The matter has been brought to the attention of War Department officials by a New York banker.

The letter to the War Department reads, in part, as follows:

"You are doubtless cognizant of the facts in connection with the torturing of the fur-bearing animals in the steel traps with which they are caught, twenty millions going through a slow and agonizing death in this way every year.

"I brought this matter to the attention of that great master mind, Thomas A. Edison, asking if he could not suggest some application of electricity which would give merciful and instant death in place and stead of lingering and useless suffering. His reply was, in part, as follows:

"I do not think it commercially practicable to combine electricity with a trap. Of course, it could be done, but it never would be used. It would be more practicable to have the movement of the trap break a container filled with death-dealing war gas. This would be easy and practicable as well as inexpensive."

"In further correspondence he said:

"I think you had better take up the matter with the Gas Division of the War Department at Washington before doing anything else. I believe that you could get them to try experiments, as they are actively engaged in experiments."

"I can conceive no more illustrious deed to be credited to the genius, the industry and the humane heart of your department than that it should follow the lines indicated by Mr. Edison and prepare a mechanism for trapped animals, properly equipped with poison gas, that will instantly and effectively put out of suffering anything caught in it."

According to War Department officials, such a device could readily be contrived, the requisites being merely a steel trap with a mechanism for loosing a small quantity of toxic material, probably in the form of the regulation service toxic candle now in use.

HUMANE EDUCATION IN TEXAS

THE Texas Congress of Mothers, at its last meeting, voted to authorize special attention to the subject of humane education during the coming year. Chairmen have been appointed in the various counties to distribute literature in the schools and to see that humane education programs are given in every local Parent-Teacher organization.

Free stalls and kennels in the Angell Memorial Animal Hospital may be endowed by individuals. Seventy-five dollars a year for a horse stall, thirty-five dollars a year for a kennel. Stalls and kennels are marked with the names of the donors.



Founded by George T. Angell. Incorporated March, 1868

DR. FRANCIS H. ROWLEY, *President*
HON. A. E. PILLSBURY, *Counselor*
EBEN. SHUTE, *Treasurer*
GUY RICHARDSON, *Secretary*

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Women's Auxiliary of the Mass. S. P. C. A. 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston

MRS. W. J. McDONALD, *President*
MRS. LUCIUS CUMMINGS, *Vice-President*
MRS. A. J. FURBUSH, *Treasurer*
MRS. ELBERT CLARKE, *Secretary*

MONTHLY REPORT

Cases investigated	679
Animals examined	4,235
Number of prosecutions	23
Number of convictions	21
Horses taken from work	70
Horses humanely put to sleep	160
Small animals humanely put to sleep	506

Stock-yards and Abattoirs

Animals inspected	70,280
Cattle, swine and sheep humanely put to sleep	206

The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals acknowledges gifts during November, of \$100 each from Mrs. M. W. R. and O. N. E.; \$35 from W. B. G.; \$25.20 from Miss M. C.; \$25 each from A. R. P., V. P., and Mrs. H. M. S.; and \$20 each from Mrs. G. N. T. and F. B. C.

The Society has been remembered in the wills of Minnie B. Hobbs Trip of Watertown, George Z. Dean of Cheshire, Sarah Elizabeth Foster of Boston, and Philip J. Blank of Winchester.

The American Humane Education Society acknowledges a gift of \$25 from J. C. P.

December 11, 1923.

A PRIZE

A FRIEND suggests a prize of a hundred dollars for an essay on "The Barbarism of Wearing Furs for Adornment." He has offered \$20 toward the \$100. Who will help provide the balance, the understanding being that, should the full amount not be secured, the money contributed toward it should be returned?

HOSPITALITY DAY, JANUARY 22

Women's Auxiliary of Massachusetts S. P. C. A. to Hold Sale and Card Party

Arrangements have been made by the Women's Auxiliary of the Massachusetts S. P. C. A. to hold their "Hospitality Day" on Tuesday, January 22, at 2 P.M., at 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston.

There will be tables for whist, five hundred, bridge, and Mah Jongg, with Mrs. Lucius Cummings in charge of the bridge, and Mrs. L. Poole assisting. Tickets for the card party are fifty cents.

There will be a food table with all the dainties the name implies, with Mrs. William J. Underwood, chairman, and Mrs. W. J. McDonald, Mrs. A. J. Furbush and Mrs. Elbert Clarke assisting. The utility table, with useful things and many novelties, will be in charge of Mrs. Francis H. Rowley, with Mrs. Agnes P. Fisher assisting. There will be a candy table, with home-made sweets, in charge of Mrs. Charles F. Rowley and Miss Alice Rowley. Actual articles or gifts of money are earnestly solicited, to insure the success of these tables.

Afternoon tea will be served.

The proceeds will go to aid in the care of our dumb friends who are lucky enough to come under the observation of the Massachusetts S. P. C. A. Special attendants will be on hand to show visitors over the Hospital. All are invited.

The patronesses are Mrs. Geo. T. Angell, Miss Dorothy Forbes, Mrs. Hugh Bancroft, Mrs. Langdon Frothingham, Mrs. Charles G. Bancroft, Miss E. G. Houghton, Mrs. E. R. Thayer, Mrs. John H. Storer, Mrs. A. Neyhart and Mrs. William E. Putnam.

The work committee, of which Mrs. Agnes P. Fisher is chairman, are most deserving of special mention for their untiring efforts in making the patients in the animal hospital comfortable, with blankets, pads for the cages, bandages, and many other things needed in this endless work.

Angell Memorial Animal Hospital

184 Longwood Avenue Telephone, Brookline 6100

Veterinarians

H. F. DAILEY, V.M.D., *Chief*
R. H. SCHNEIDER, V.M.D.
J. R. WELLS, V.M.D.
D. L. BOLGER, D.V.S.

HARRY L. ALLEN, *Superintendent*

FREE Dispensary for Animals

Treatment for sick or injured animals.

Hours from 2 to 4, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday. Saturday from 11 to 1.

HOSPITAL REPORT FOR NOVEMBER

Hospital		Free Dispensary	
Cases entered	560	Cases	1,100
Dogs	399	Dogs	785
Cats	139	Cats	304
Horses	17	Horses	7
Birds	5	Birds	3
Operations	327	Cow	1
Hospital cases since opening, Mar. 1, '15	37,614		
Free Dispensary cases	47,770		
Total	85,384		

FIRE-HORSES FARE WELL

THE city of Everett, Mass., recently retired the last of the horses used in its fire department. They will spend the rest of their days at the Nevins Farm of the Massachusetts S. P. C. A. in Methuen. The frontispiece of this issue shows the three veteran horses and those city officials who are responsible for the humane action which led to their retirement, viz: Mayor Lester D. Chisholm, fire commissioners and chief of the department. It is Mayor Chisholm's opinion that the faithful dumb public servants were well entitled to such humane recognition in return for the protection and security they have rendered to their fellow citizens.

"Prince," "Peter" and "John" were able and willing. They are all well over twenty years' old and had served from fifteen to eighteen years each in a hazardous occupation that frequently called for the best and bravest in horse flesh. They had many friends, not only among their associates in the department, but also in the city where they helped so effectively to save valuable property and human lives.

With such honorable record for long and loyal service as these horses had made it was an eminently fitting act to send them to the Rest Farm, and one that will receive the widest commendation. Too often has it been the unkind fate of the veteran fire-horse to fall into the hands of the huckster or be unworthily relegated to the humble and degrading shafts of the tip-cart division.

HENRY A. PERRY

IN the death of Henry A. Perry, the agent of the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals for a section of the southeastern part of the state for twenty-five years, the Society has lost one who had long been regarded as among its most popular and respected representatives. He died suddenly, November 26, while on a trip through his territory with officers from the home office. A local paper says of Mr. Perry, "He was known to hundreds of people throughout the county as a kindly man who was ever ready to help any unfortunate, and firm in his duty of protecting the dumb friends of man."

A CHRISTMAS APPEAL

THE custom of giving the horses a good Christmas dinner in Boston, instituted by the Massachusetts S. P. C. A., has become a popular feature of the holiday season. It will be repeated this season on the Saturday before Christmas. Such an occasion presents a fine opportunity of expressing public appreciation of the services of the horses that work hard for us throughout the year. The humane and educational value of it is very great. It attracts thousands to whom it is an object lesson in kindness to animals.

Contributions are needed for the Horses' Christmas. They have always been forthcoming and we know there are many who will be pleased to help out in this annual observance, even though the appeal for funds may reach them at this late hour. Send us whatever you can spare. It will be devoted entirely to paying the bills for supplies for the Horses' Christmas.

Be Kind to Animals Week, April 7-12;
Humane Sunday, April 6, 1924.

American Humane Education Society



Founded by Geo. T. Angell.

Incorporated, 1889

For rates of membership in both of our Societies see last page. Checks should be made payable to the Treasurer.

Officers of the American Humane Education Society

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Humane Press Bureau

Mrs. May L. Hall, *Secretary*

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Mrs. Jeannette Ryder. Cuba
Toufik Chamie Damascus, Syria
Mrs. Florence H. Suckling England
Edward Fox Sainsbury France
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Mrs. Lillian Kohler Jamaica
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Mrs. Alice L. Park, Palo Alto, California
Mrs. Rachel C. Hogue, San Diego, California
Mrs. Jennie R. Nichols, Tacoma, Washington
James D. Burton, Harriman, Tennessee
Mrs. Katherine Weathersbee, Atlanta, Georgia
Rev. F. Rivers Barnwell, Fort Worth, Texas
Miss Blanche Finley, Richmond, Virginia
Mrs. Ora Brown Stokes, Richmond, Virginia

Field Representative

Wm. F. H. Wentzel, M.S., Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania

OVER 5,000 HUMANE CALENDARS SOLD

MORE than 5,000 of the 1924 Humane Calendars have been distributed by the American Humane Education Society. Special editions have been called for by Societies or individuals in Vermont, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Illinois, Indiana, South Carolina, Florida and California.

There are a few of the Calendars left, which will be mailed (as long as the supply holds out), at these prices: 20 cents each, two for 35 cents, one dozen for \$1.80. Address, American Humane Education Society, 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston.

A WORTHY CALL FROM THE PHILIPPINES

THE following letter speaks for itself. We have already sent a good supply of Band of Mercy literature and buttons.

"Cebu, Philippines, October 23, 1923

"I want to tell you that a new Branch is forming in Cebu. November 11, next, is fixed for the meeting for election of officers. Mrs. Wislizenus (wife of Judge Wislizenus) is taking the lead, and will be the president.

"The Magistrate (Filipino) who will try the cases has promised us the fines later, and the 'Mother' Branch in Manila is going to lend us an agent for one month at her own expense. So we hope in a few months to be self-supporting! But at the present moment we are absolutely without funds!

"Mrs. Wislizenus and I were wondering, dear Dr. Rowley, if you would think well to put a little notice in *Our Dumb Animals* in case some charitable souls might feel inclined to help us with small contributions. You could say how urgent is the need of a Branch in Cebu. The condition of the horses is indeed pitiable.

"You will be glad to hear that there is much enthusiasm in the schools owing to the direct personal influence of Director Bewley who has been in communication with the teachers, and the first week in November is to be specially devoted to humane teaching. But here we have to face another difficulty. Mrs. Wislizenus says that the children are clamoring to enter Bands of Mercy, and we have no money for badges or cards at present. But we would pay later on if you could help us now. The teachers are going to give little decorations of colored ribbons to meet the immediate necessity. I will send you a report of the coming meeting.

"With grateful remembrances,

"Most truly yours,

"MRS. WILLIAM EDMONDS"

A GREAT MAN IS MISSED

A PROMINENT worker in the Humane Society of Marion, Ohio, recently wrote to the editor of *Our Dumb Animals*:

"We have a very prosperous Humane Society here in Marion. I want you to know that Marion is in mourning for Warren G. Harding. We had been friends all our lives, and here in Marion we were neighbors. You have no idea how the people of this city stood by Harding during his lifetime, neither can you form any idea how they miss him since his death."

PICKING GEESSE

THE practice of forcibly picking feathers from a live goose must be a very painful one for the goose. Yet it is one indulged in almost everywhere. At certain seasons of the year geese are picked and the feathers used in feather beds and pillows. The geese either should never be picked, or they should be killed before picking.

THE *Evening News*, London, tells of a cat at the Newcastle Central Station who has become a frequent passenger on the electric trains to the coast, and makes journeys to Monkseaton, where she leaves the train, and after walking round for a time returns to Newcastle by another train.

THE CHURCH AND CRUELTY

THE *Animals' Friend*, London, in commenting upon a recent Church Congress, gives utterance to words worthy of serious thought by leaders of the Christian Church, not only in England, but in America as well. No matter how much more important man's welfare may be than that of the animals, has the religion of Jesus no place in it for the welfare of those unnumbered millions of sentient beings for a great part of whose unnecessary suffering man is alone responsible?

The Animals' Friend says:—

Another Anglican Church Congress has been held. A writer in one of the religious newspapers said: "The dominating note of the Congress has been the imperative necessity for the Church of Christ to influence all departments of life." I venture to state that one "department"—of far greater importance than many that were discussed—was utterly ignored. I mean the treatment by Christians of those animals we are accustomed to speak of as "dumb."

The Congress this year was held in Plymouth, in the county of Devon, the county of the wild stag and hind hunt, one of the most brutal of the many forms of blood-sport. Hinds in calf have been known to be hunted and butchered, but no rebuke was heard from Christ's ambassadors at Plymouth, yet their Master had kind thoughts even for the poor little dead brown sparrows that were sold in the markets. Did He not say: "Not one of them is forgotten before God?"

Doubtless the restaurants in Plymouth did a good trade during the Congress. I wonder if any of the bishops and clergy, when they were eating their chops and steaks, had a thought of how the animals that provided them were killed.

CAN IT BE TRUE?

THE *Los Angeles Examiner* reports this almost incredible story of Julius Ochilovsky, a quaint old man who has been for many years going about with a flour sack under his arm feeding policemen's horses and other animals and especially the birds.

His love for the dumb creatures is great.

Yesterday the white-trousered, long-haired man was quietly feeding the pigeons in Pershing Square when a policeman came up and placed him under arrest for violation of the new city ordinance that makes it a misdemeanor to feed birds in Pershing Square, recently put into effect by the City Council.

The old man said he did not know that such a law had been passed.

When his name was called by Police Judge Hugh J. Crawford, Ochilovsky rose and attempted to explain that he merely was feeding the hungry birds. The Court ordered him to answer simply to the question, "Do you plead guilty?"

"Your Honor, I do not know what all this means. I do not know why I should be brought before Your Majesty. I am a humble subject and have always obeyed the commandments and the teachings of the Bible. I do not understand."

As he bowed his head, the Judge ordered Ochilovsky to return to court at ten o'clock Thursday morning and plead. Meanwhile he must stay in jail because he does not have \$50 bail money.

Humane Calendar for 1924, postpaid for 20c.

Unusual Bird Tragedies

ALVIN M. PETERSON



BARREL USED AS BIRD BATH

BERT MOREHOUSE

THE lot at the rear of our home we have fitted up as a bird sanctuary, and we are greatly enjoying the visitations and carols of the birds which are our invited guests.

In the center of the sanctuary is the birds' open-air bath and drinking fountain, made from a barrel left here by the plasterers when our home was built last spring. The value of the barrel for the purpose was discovered quite by accident one day after a heavy shower. The barrel stood bottom up and it was covered with an inch of sparkling rain water.

We thought nothing of it at the time. But an hour or so later from our study window, which overlooks the bird sanctuary, we saw a blue jay fly down and get a drink from the water on the barrel. Not long after that a pair of mourning doves appeared and gave themselves a delightful shower bath before they flew away.

That gave us an idea. We already had a good sized lunch counter attached to one of the oak trees. Now we went out and smoothed off the ground, laid a foundation of inch boards, and placed the barrel on them. Then we used a carpenter's level to make sure that the bottom would hold an inch of water all the way around.

Then we gave the improvised bird bath two coats of ivory-colored paint—white is too glaring in the Florida sunshine—and let it set hard. After that, to make the birds' watering-place more attractive, we planted marigolds around the barrel, with coleus in between them, as shown in the photograph.

For the one American dollar and small amount of time we expended in fitting up this bird sanctuary, we are constantly receiving both knowledge and pleasure in studying our bird guests and listening to their singing recitals.

TRAGEDIES in the bird world are so common that one sees traces of them on practically every field trip. Cowbirds lay their eggs in every nest they can find, which generally results in a tragic end to the rightful occupants, some boys and nearly all cats kill every bird they possibly can, storms destroy still others, and farm and other machinery grind to pieces many nests together with the eggs or young in them. Some birds prey on other birds, robbing nests of eggs and young birds, while many wild animals prowl about woods and fields devouring eggs and nestlings. A. A. Allen writes that ninety, if not ninety-five per cent, of the nests he finds each year are ill-fated. The percentage of tragedies depends mainly upon the location of the region studied. Naturally, regions near large cities are far less suited to nesting than are regions farther from cities in out of the way places. I kept a record of all the nests I found for two years, together with the fate of each. I found that approximately one-third of the nests met tragic ends.

Even though tragedies in the bird world are to be expected daily, some of them are in a sense exceptional and out of the ordinary. For example, a bluebird built its nest in a hole in a post that stood near the south boundary of a small truck farm. One day, during a severe electrical storm, this bird was electrocuted. But a few rods off in an alfalfa field, a neighbor of mine cut a sitting quail in two with his mower. The alfalfa about the nest was very thick and this kept the bird from seeing and getting out of the way of the sickle. The quail at the time was sitting on twenty-two eggs.

Two years ago, I found a tree swallow's nest in a hole in a fence post. That would seem a pretty safe place for a nest, still all but one of the young birds lost their lives in an accident. As the young birds grew, they had less and less room in their post-hole home. Soon the hole was filled to overflowing with growing young birds. They squirmed about a good deal trying to find room in the hole and often changing their positions for more comfortable ones. They thus loosened a piece of the post which fell to the ground, thus removing the entire front wall of their nursery. All

but one of the young birds then fell to the ground, where they died from exposure. I tied the piece of post back in place and thus saved the remaining youngster.

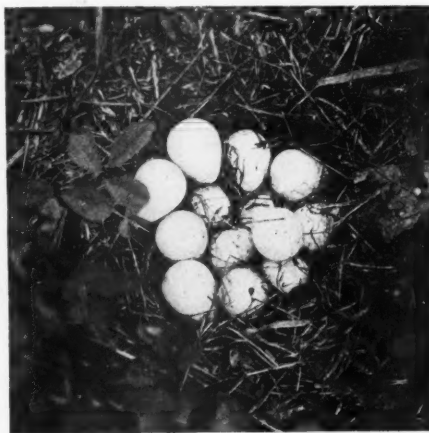
A meadowlark built a nest in a large open place in a Fair park. Fair parks are used mainly during the fall of the year and the choice seemed a fortunate one. Furthermore, a fair growth of grass seemed to insure that the nest would not be found very easily by marauders. All went well until the eggs were about to hatch. Then the grass was cut preparatory to erecting a building, what is known as "The Old Mill," on that particular spot. The mowing machine passed over the nest, but did not destroy the eggs and nest. This proved too much for the owners and they deserted their nest. Carpenters and masons were soon on the ground and one of them stepped on and crushed the eggs. The park today has an "Old Mill," but less meadowlarks because of the tragedy.

For the past two years I have studied and kept a record of the nests to be found about hundreds of old and dilapidated box-cars standing on a siding near a city of half a million inhabitants. All the box-cars on the siding were old worn-out cars that were seldom moved. Some had had their ends smashed in, others their couplers pulled out by the very roots, others sagged in the middle, some bulged at the sides, while some had but one set of wheels. The cars stood on the siding by the hundreds year after year and were regularly used by English sparrows, robins, phoebes, and barn swallows for nesting sites. Bluebirds and house-wrens, too, sometimes found nesting-places about them where they raised their broods. The siding was, in fact, a box-car cemetery which the birds used for nesting purposes.

A pair of phoebes built a nest on a bar near the ceiling of one of these cars. Scores of box-cars stretched out for a quarter of a mile on either side of the one the phoebes had chosen for their nest. I visited the place again and again, but never saw very much of the owners. They were doing all they possibly could to keep the location of their nest a secret. The female had been sitting on her eggs for some time when the unexpected happened. The railroad company decided to make use of that particular box-car. It was moved and I saw no more of either the phoebes or their nest.

WHO KILLS THE MOST BIRDS?

WHO kills the most birds, cats or men? A London dispatch to the *New York World* says that those who love to muse over poetic justice may find satisfaction in the fact that the Marquis of Ripon, whose death was recorded recently, was stricken suddenly at the end of a morning's shooting in which he had bagged fifty-six brace of grouse. He was a mighty slaughterer of game birds and was reputed to be the best shot in the world. He had a record of shooting 19,135 birds in a single year, 1893. He killed 18,500 in 1890, 18,259 in 1889, 16,695 in 1894, and 15,766 in 1892. At the age of seventy he was able to bag 420 grouse in a single day and to kill forty-six out of forty-seven pheasants in a single drive.



AN ILL-FATED BOB-WHITE'S NEST

Dog Wins Many Votes for Mayor



WILLIS H. FLINT, MAYOR OF CONCORD, N. H., AND HIS AIREDALE PET

WE have all heard of the man who "would rather be right than be President," or who "would rather be right than be Governor," but who has ever heard before of a man who would rather find his lost dog than be mayor?

Reading in the *Boston Post* a remarkable story to the effect that his love for his pet dog had elected Willis H. Flint mayor of Concord, N. H., in a close contest against the present incumbent, the editor of *Our Dumb Animals* wrote to Mr. Flint for a confirmation of the report. The mayor-elect kindly responded, and we give the story here in his own words:—

My dear Mr. Richardson:

I am in receipt of your letter regarding the story that was in the *Boston Post*, Nov. 22, 1923. In reply to your question regarding the statement made in the *Post*, will say that the facts are I have a female Airedale pet, and about ten days before election while out playing she disappeared and was gone from Friday until the next Wednesday.

I am willing to admit I was very anxious about her, and on Wednesday morning called at the *Monitor* office for the purpose of inserting an "ad" in the evening paper. While Mr. Langley, the editor, was writing the "ad" I unconsciously said I would rather find the dog than be elected mayor of the city of Concord. He made no reply to my statement, but that night gave me quite a large

space on the front page, stating the facts as they were.

About an hour after, the district nurse called us to inquire if our dog was at home. She said there was a dog down to the S. P. C. A. that looked like her. I went down and to my delight found she was there, but with a broken leg, having been taken there the Saturday before.

It is a fact that a great many people inquired if we had found our dog, and afterwards, while she was getting along, the remark was made that if Mr. Flint cared as much for his little dog as he did, he certainly would make a good mayor. On election day it was not an uncommon thing to hear that this one and that one voted for me on account of my interest in my pet.

I don't think it hardly fair to assume the dog elected me mayor, but of course in the article of the *Post* that was the position they took.

Her name is "Rena." I have always been a great lover of horses and dogs, and am only too glad to be of any assistance to you in your work.

(Signed) WILLIS H. FLINT

Our readers are urged to clip from *Our Dumb Animals* various articles and request their local editors to republish. Copies so mutilated will be replaced on application.

NEW HONOR FOR THE WATCH-DOG

RECOGNITION of the great value of the dog to man as the tried and trusty protector of life and property has recently been made by one of the large insurance companies. Paying high commendation to the vigilance, loyalty and integrity of the watch-dog, "the original burglar alarm," this company has reduced its rates for burglary, theft and larceny insurance upon residential property where a dog is kept.

Attention is called to the vast numbers of burglaries that have been frustrated by the alert and intelligent dog. "From our long experience," the announcement states, "we have observed that the faithful house-dog has thwarted many an itinerant sneak thief. Every thief, however, dreads a dog. They may circumvent the policeman, dodge the caretaker, janitor, or watchman, and some by the cunning use of clever tools render useless the ingenious inventions of the locksmith, but as has often been proved, they find it far more difficult to get by the trained ear of the faithful, loyal, unsleeping watch-dog."

Thus does the "friend and companion" of man draw closer to his human masters and strengthen the bond of mutual confidence. In the enforcement of law, maintenance of order and apprehension of the wrong-doer, it is the dog who comes near to being the able and incorruptible expert.

"OLD FIDELITY"

FLORENCE HADLEY

ONE of the best-known dogs in America was "Old Fidelity," often called "Fido" for short by his most intimate friends.

Fifty-two years ago, after the "great fire" had swept Chicago, a dog was found in an unfinished safety deposit vault in the basement of Fidelity building. He was badly burned, his feet were blistered, and he had inhaled such hot air that he was burned internally. It was only with very careful nursing that his life was saved.

Mr. Thomas Bryan, who owned the building, identified the dog as the property of a watchman in the International Bank next door. The dog probably went into the open vault to obtain shelter from the flames, and thereby gained the distinction of being the only living thing to survive the fire.

Hundreds of people went to see him, and as a relic of the great fire, he gained great notoriety. He was dignified, yet friendly, and would shake hands when asked, but would not allow any caresses from strangers. He was on exhibition for several years at the Exposition building, but afterwards became the property of the Bank and Safe Deposit Company and was given over to the care of James Clancy, a watchman of the company, who was always his best friend and treated him with wonderful affection and kindness.

The dog was twice stolen by thieves who wished to secure the large reward that they knew would be offered for the return of so noted an animal. Two hundred dollars was given at one time for his safe return.

Fido lived to be about fifteen years old. When he died, in 1878, he had hosts of friends who mourned his loss. The officials of the company paid tribute to the memory of the faithful dog that would never leave his post, as guard of the vaults, unless commanded to do so by his friend and caretaker, James Clancy.

THE COYOTE

GEORGE BALLARD BOWERS

THE animal most despised and hunted by white men of the region west of the Rocky Mountains is the coyote, commonly called the wild dog. He has a coat of soft, light reddish or yellowish color, with long, black-tipped hair on his back. His tail is bushy, ears straight, and his muzzle, slender and pointed; in size he is about as large as a full-grown setter dog.

While the white men heap curses on the coyote, the Indians praise him. The mythology of the Redman has its Deluge with a Noah and the dove, but the Indian Noah was Montezuma and his dove, the coyote. After the great flood of Indian mythology had partially subsided, Montezuma, the sole survivor, sent the only beast saved, which was a coyote, to seek out a land wherein man might again flourish and multiply. Legend has it that the messenger performed his mission to the entire satisfaction of his master.

At another time the Indians of the Northwest were threatened with famine and death. They had long depended upon the annual salmon run for their food supply. One year no salmon ascended the river. An investigation proved that an evil spirit in human form had locked the gates of the rivers so that no fish could come up out of the sea. The starving Indians believed that no human could strive against the spirits, so no one of the tribe would attempt anything to obtain the key. A coyote volunteered to risk his life to recover the key to the river gates and unlock them. He was successful, so the famine was averted.

Many, many more legends have been recorded. In every one the coyote had been the benefactor of mankind.

The Indian legends describe the coyote as a hero always, but the white man rarely has a good word for him. The animal is never in any role except that of coward and thief, without one good quality attributed to either the dog or the wolf, his nearest relatives.

My acquaintance with the coyote had led me to believe all the evil I had heard of him despite the good reputation given him in the Indian legends. A complaint of a neighbor caused me to change my opinion.

"I am desperate," complained my neighbor, "I have been unable to raise any crops this year. Even my young trees have been barked by the jack-rabbits. The cotton-tails have destroyed my kale and cabbage. The ground squirrels, gophers and mice have consumed what the other pests left. But this year, there were no coyotes to steal my chickens."

Last year, to my personal knowledge, my neighbor made a successful war upon the coyote tribe; now he is paying a penalty for his zeal. Nature has struck a nice balance that man must not disturb. The natural food of the coyote is the jack-rabbit, cottontail, gopher, ground-squirrel and mouse, the principal enemies of the farmer of the West. These little animals destroy millions of dollars' worth of agricultural products every year. Losses are not confined to products alone, but to labor used to curb their activities. Much of this loss might be saved if the farmer of the West ceased his efforts to exterminate his best helper, the coyote.

In Oregon since the coyote has been nearly exterminated, jack-rabbits alone destroy ten per cent of all crops suited to their food habits.

Does this not prove that the despised coyote was intended to keep down such pests as the jack-rabbit?

True, the coyote sometimes raids the chicken coop and pigsty. But why not spend a bit more time to secure the coops and stys? Then the coyote will perform his mission more effectively; that is, the preservation of nature's balance that no one tribe of the little folk of the field, wood and desert monopolize her bounty to the detriment of man.

ALL BUT BLIND

*ALL but blind
In his chambered hole
Gropes for worms
The four-clawed Mole.*

*All but blind
In the evening sky
The hooded Bat
Twirls softly by.*

*All but blind
In the burning day
The Barn-Owl blunders
On her way.*

*And blind as are
These three to me,
So blind to Someone
I must be.*

WALTER DE LA MARE

A LOVER OF CATS AND HORSES

THE *London Morning Post* tells us that Lord Morley was said to be as great a lover of cats as the most desolate old maid. His kindness to horses is exemplified by an amusing incident. He lived at one time near the top of the Hog's Back—the long chalk ridge which rises between Guildford and Farnham. His horse and carriage used to be sent to the station to meet him when he went down from London. But Lord Morley could not bear to ride behind his horse except on a tolerably easy gradient. So it came about that the horse, having walked down the hill to meet his master, walked up again by that master's side, for Lord Morley could never be prevailed on to enter the vehicle till it had reached the summit of the hill.



HAPPY NEW YEAR

A WESTERNER'S VIEW OF OUR WORK

SECRETARY MATTHEW MCCURRIE of the San Francisco S. P. C. A., on his recent trip to the International Humane Conference at New York, visited many Humane Societies and described his impressions in an interesting account published in *Our Animals*, organ of the San Francisco Society. Of the Massachusetts S. P. C. A. he writes:—

From Montreal the next stop was made at Boston. Here the wonderful Angell Memorial Hospital was visited. The hospital was filled with patients—horses, dogs, cats, parrots and small birds. It was noticeable to see how busy the doctors and helpers were kept with the large number of animals to care for. The hospital is well planned and with its up-to-date equipment is a credit to the great city of Boston.

The work of the American Humane Education Society is carried on from this building. Large rooms are provided for editing and mailing *Our Dumb Animals*, and hundreds of humane circulars are mailed to all parts of the world from this building. A most interesting interview was had with Secretary Guy Richardson. Space will not permit all that might be written about this magnificent memorial to George T. Angell, one of the greatest humanitarians in history.

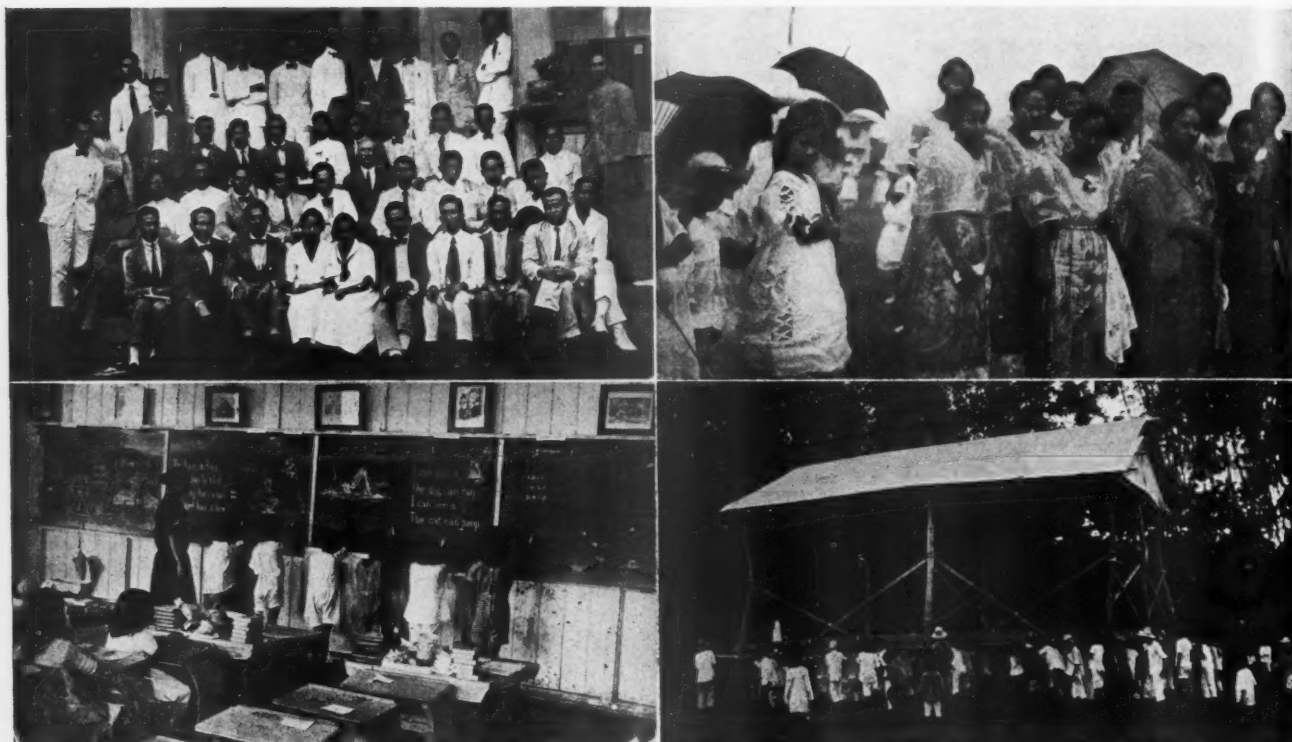
A visit was made on another day with Secretary Richardson to the beautiful Rest Farm for horses at Methuen, about thirty miles from Boston, a typical New England farm of over 150 acres. Its meadows, its pastures, its fine group of oaks, maples and hickories are the result of many years of thoughtful care and planning. The land is rolling and makes the landscape view exceedingly effective. Large barns have been erected with box-stalls for horses, buildings for the superintendent and help, and a building for small animals with sheds for horses to go under in inclement weather. Here is operated a well-equipped dairy. The milk from the cows is delivered daily in the town of Methuen, with the name "Massachusetts S. P. C. A." on stopper of bottles. This must be the milk of human kindness.

A novelty to one from the far west was the sleds stored in the sheds which are used in the winter months.

Here also were found horses enjoying a few weeks' vacation from working on the hard paved streets of Boston; others were convalescent from the hospital at Boston. The farm is also a branch department of the work of the Massachusetts Society, since many cases of cruelty are handled in the towns near the farm and animals are given temporary shelter or humanely destroyed if it becomes necessary. A cemetery for small animals is located in one part of the farm and many pets have been buried there. President Rowley of the Society gives his personal supervision in the management of the farm and devotes much time in trying to make this branch of their work self-supporting. In my entire trip nothing impressed me more in connection with Humane Society relief work than this farm.

Chatfield said: "Humanity is much more shown in our conduct toward animals, where we are irresponsible except to heaven, than towards our fellow-creatures, where we are constrained by the laws, by public opinion, and fear of retaliation."

126 Bands of Mercy in the Philippine Islands



ABOVE: The Supervising Teachers and Principals of the twenty-eight towns in the Province of Nueva Ecija; Teachers in the city of Cabanatuan.
BELOW: The "Tiny Tots" Class of Cabanatuan Central School; Barrio people moving school building to new site bought by them.

IN THE PHILIPPINE SCHOOLS

ALL the pictures shown above were taken in the province of Nueva Ecija, in the Philippines, and are reproduced here through the courtesy of Mr. Luther Parker, the very able superintendent of that division of the public schools. Mr. Parker is the pioneer in introducing Bands of Mercy in the Philippines, for during the last eight years he has been establishing these Bands in three of the provinces. He was instrumental, in 1923, in having Bands of Mercy organized in twenty-five schools in Nueva Ecija, and he has forwarded to *Our Dumb Animals* interesting letters written by teachers and pupil presidents in the different towns telling of the good work that is being accomplished.

One of these "presidents," in the Cabanatuan elementary school, submits a tabulation of the name of each pupil, followed by a list of pet animals at home, their condition, incidents, and remarks. The pets, one to each pupil (except in the case of the sheep) include one horse, three chickens, one dog, one cow, one cat, two birds, five sheep, one turkey, and two pigs. The "condition" in every instance, is reported as "fat." This is what appears under "remarks" about the cow: "It can pull a cart and can plow." The boy who owned the turkey reports: "My turkey nearly ran over an auto. I gave treatment."

The Band of Mercy president in Guimba writes: "My schoolmates are improving very much because they obey the provisions of our constitution. A successful campaign was made by a committee of ten pupils to catch the boys who are using "tirador" (slingshot) and blowguns. Now the sight of blowguns

and tirador has entirely disappeared." Another, in Sto. Domingo, states: "We want to show to our town people that school children know how to love the animals that are harmless to people. We want to show them that we know how to love those animals that serve us a great deal."

Lack of space prevents the citation of many more interesting comments which show how the leaven of the Band of Mercy is working to soften the hearts of these bright Filipino children. Think of the following sentiments being expressed by the pupil president in the Bongabon elementary school: "I am proud of the little boys and girls who began to realize the value of protecting helpless animals. Even their parents, sisters and brothers who do not consider the value of the Band of Mercy, are encouraged by these little folks to be kind to these helpless animals. Dogs which are oftentimes seen in the streets lying down are not even touched nor stoned as what they did before. Their cruelty before is slowly dying and they always bear in mind its importance and value to them if they should show kindness to dumb animals."

In these excerpts, given just as they were written by elementary pupils and with no attempt to revise the English, do we not find a spirit of unselfishness and service to others which promises well for the rising generation of the great Filipino people?

WHOEVER you are, be noble;
Whatever you do, do well;
Whenever you speak, speak kindly;
Give joy wherever you dwell.

RUSKIN

The Band of Mercy

DR. FRANCIS H. ROWLEY, *President*
GUY RICHARDSON, *Secretary*
E. A. MARYOTT, *State Organizer*

PLEDGE

I will try to be kind to all living creatures and try to protect them from cruel usage.

The American Humane Education Society will send to every person who forms a Band of Mercy of thirty members and sends the name chosen for the Band and the name and post-office address of the president who has been duly elected:

1. Special Band of Mercy literature.
2. Several leaflets, containing pictures, stories, poems, addresses, reports, etc.
3. Copy of "Songs of Happy Life."
4. An imitation gold badge for the president.

See inside front cover for prices of Band of Mercy Supplies.

NEW BANDS OF MERCY

Eight hundred and eighty-seven new Bands of Mercy were reported in November. Of these, 268 were in schools of Virginia; 164 in schools of Massachusetts; 150 in schools of Minnesota; 106 in schools of Maine; 78 in schools of Pennsylvania; 45 in schools of North Carolina; 38 in schools of Rhode Island; 22 in schools of Connecticut; 6 in schools of Tennessee; 3 in schools of Canada; 2 each in schools of Wisconsin and Washington; and one each in schools of Kansas, Missouri and Florida.

Total number Bands of Mercy organized by Parent American Society, 144,568

AFFABILITY, mildness, tenderness, and a word which I would fain bring back to its original signification of virtue—I mean good nature—are of daily use; they are the bread of mankind, and the staff of life. DRYDEN

CHILDREN'S PAGE



FIRST AID TO INJURED

W. F. HILD

THIS little Chicago boy delights in giving first aid to the injured. He is always busy taking care of some animal or bird. He is seen in this picture binding up the foot of his good friend, "Buster," who cut his foot on a piece of broken glass which some careless person had thrown in the road. By the satisfied look on Buster's face it is easy to tell that the work is being done right and that he is perfectly happy to have little Stanley attend to his wounds. If any of the readers of this page find a wounded animal or a hurt bird, will they not see to it that they give them "first aid"? Do what you can to relieve their suffering and see that they are helped in every way possible.

WHAT DO YOU DO WITH YOUR CHRISTMAS TREE?

WHAT do you do with your Christmas tree?
Do you put it out on the balcony,
That people who pass may happier be
To look at its pretty greenery?

What do you do with your Christmas tree?
Four little girls at afternoon tea
Stripped its branches, for cushions, with glee,
And found how sweet its scent could be!

What do you do with your Christmas tree?
Do you deck it with food for the chick-a-dee-dee,
That all his mates at a banquet free
May hold a snowy revelry?

EDITH PERRY BODWELL

MESSAGE FROM A GREAT WRITER

YOU have heard quotations from the lives and books of other great writers like Charles Dickens and Sir Walter Scott, who were gentle as well as great, and this is about "Ouida," which was not her real name, but one she was always known by. In nearly all her stories there are nice things about animals, and we know of a letter she once wrote to a little boy—who by this time must be a big man—and the letter said:

"My Dear Bertie,—

"Don't think I do not like you because I want to see you gentler to animals.

"You are a bright and clever boy, and ought to understand that animals being so entirely in our power, all unkind use of our strength over them is both mean and unworthy. Try and remember that real manliness is always indulgent and never tyrannical. Perhaps long after I am dead, you will show this to your children, and say: This is what I was told by
"OUIDA"

THE STOLEN BUTTERNUTS

LESLIE J. WEED

A FRIEND of mine in the country has three large butternut trees on his farm which bear every other year. In a good season he usually gets about two bushels from each tree.

Two years ago, after he had gathered them, and picked out all the bad ones, he had about six bushels. As was his custom, he put them on the attic floor to dry, for, as you know, butternuts are not good to eat until the outer skin has dried up.

He did not go near the attic from the time he put the nuts there until late in the winter when he wanted some to eat. Imagine his surprise, when he found that nearly half of them were gone! He questioned his wife about it, but she had not used any of them; in fact, she had not been to the attic since fall.

About a week later, however, my friend was out back of the house, and, happening to glance up, he saw a large red squirrel on the roof. He watched the squirrel and saw him enter a small hole in the finish under the eaves. In a few moments the squirrel came out with a butternut in his mouth.

My friend now believed that he knew who was taking his butternuts, so he decided to follow the squirrel and learn where they were hidden. This was not very difficult to do because the squirrel came to the ground, about two hundred yards from the house, and entered a hollow log. He reappeared in a short time and scampered off, doubtless for another nut.

While he was gone, my friend examined the log and by cutting a few holes in it discovered that it was nearly full of butternuts. Doubtless this squirrel, and perhaps the rest of his family, had been storing them up nearly all winter. They must have had other storehouses also, because all the butternuts that had been lost were not in that one log.

My friend left the butternuts where he had found them because he had enough even then for all his wants, and the squirrels had worked very hard for them. However, he did stop up the hole so that they could not steal the rest of them.

Humane Day in Schools, Friday, April 11, 1924.

More Than \$400 in Cash Prizes for Humane Posters

Massachusetts S. P. C. A. Makes Unusually Attractive Offers to Pupils in Schools of the State

THIRTY-THREE cash prizes, totaling three times as much as the amount given last year, are offered this season by the Massachusetts S. P. C. A. for the best humane posters to be made by pupils in Grammar and High Schools of Massachusetts. Prizes amounting to \$45 are offered in each year of the High School and in the third year of the Junior High School, and prizes totaling \$30 are offered in both the first and second years of the Junior High School and in each Grammar grade above the fourth.

Be Kind to Animals Week will be observed this year from April 7 to 12, with Humane Sunday, April 6. As in recent years the Massachusetts S. P. C. A. will publicly display the humane posters received in this competition during this entire week in the Fine Arts department of the Boston Public Library. The posters will be judged early in the week, and the prize money forwarded to the successful competitors so they will receive it not later than Friday, April 11, which will be specially observed as Humane Day in schools.

The prizes for the best posters, open to pupils in any school, public or private, in Massachusetts, are as follows:—

Class I. Fourth year, High Schools. First, \$20; second, \$15; third, \$10.

Class II. Third year, High Schools. First, \$20; second, \$15; third, \$10.

Class III. Second year, High Schools. First, \$20; second, \$15; third, \$10.

Class IV. First year, High Schools. First, \$20; second, \$15; third, \$10.

Class V. Third year, Junior High. First, \$20; second, \$15; third, \$10.

Class VI. Second year, Junior High. First, \$15; second, \$10; third, \$5.

Class VII. First year, Junior High. First, \$15; second, \$10; third, \$5.

Class VIII. Eighth (or ninth) grade, Grammar. First, \$15; second, \$10; third, \$5.

Class IX. Seventh grade, Grammar. First, \$15; second, \$10; third, \$5.

Class X. Sixth grade, Grammar. First, \$15; second, \$10; third, \$5.

Class XI. Fifth grade, Grammar. First, \$15; second, \$10; third, \$5.

The posters should bring out the idea of kindness, and may or may not contain the words "Be Kind to Animals," or give the dates of Be Kind to Animals Week, April 7-12; Humane Sunday, April 6. Brief sentences or mottoes may also be used, but each poster should tell its own story in the picture.

The following subjects are offered as suggestions only:

1. Feeding birds in winter.
2. The air-gun as an instrument of torture.
3. Hunting with the camera.
4. The horrors of trapping.
5. The horses' Christmas.
6. Tight checkreins.
7. Plight of the dock-tail horse.
8. The unnecessary blinder.
9. Our debt to the mule.
10. The cruel driver.
11. The hospital for animals.
12. The rest farm for horses.
13. Ambulances for animals.
14. A Band of Mercy boy (or girl).
15. What the Jack London Club stands for.
16. Furs out of place.

17. The stray dog.
18. The unwanted cat.
19. Birds on hats.
20. Building bird-houses.
21. Protest against abusing animals.
22. The homing pigeon.
23. Animals in war.

Teachers will be able to offer additional help to their pupils, and should encourage them to present original ideas on the humane treatment of animals.

Please read conditions carefully.

The drawings may be pencil or crayon, pen and ink, cut-out paper or silhouette, water-color or charcoal. The use of colors is strongly recommended.

The drawings must be within one inch of the standard size, 14 x 20 inches, on cardboard or heavy paper, and shipped flat, to reach the offices of the Massachusetts S. P. C. A. not later than Tuesday, April 1, 1924, and preferably earlier.

Posters entered in the contest cannot be returned, as all received become the property of the Massachusetts S. P. C. A.

The name of the contestant, name and address of the school, and the number of the grade (do not write "Junior;" write "Third" year), must be plainly written in the upper right corner on the back of each poster.

Address the posters to the Secretary, Massachusetts S. P. C. A., 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston.

TO OUR FRIENDS

In making your will, kindly bear in mind that the corporate title of our Society is "The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals"; that it is the second incorporated (March, 1868) Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals in the country, and that it has no connection with any other Society of a similar character.

Any bequest especially intended for the benefit of the Angell Memorial Animal Hospital should, nevertheless, be made to The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals "for the use of the Hospital," as the Hospital is not incorporated but is the property of that Society and is conducted by it.

FORM OF BEQUEST

I do hereby give, devise and bequeath to The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals (or, to The American Humane Education Society), incorporated by special Act of the Legislature of Massachusetts, the sum of dollars (or, if other property, describe the property).

IN THE EDITOR'S LIBRARY

SPEAK UP FOR THE ANIMALS, Ernest Bell.

This collection of pieces for recitation about animals and their welfare, compiled by Ernest Bell, from the files of *The Animals' Friend*, contains two prose selections and sixty poems. Some of the latter appeared originally in *Our Dumb Animals*, and such well-known American writers as Ella Wheeler Wilcox and Edgar A. Guest are also represented. The little volume of 70 pages, in good-sized type, is bound in blue covers and sold at a very reasonable price. It will be specially useful to teachers and for Band of Mercy programs.

70 pp. 1s. 6d. (35 cents, postpaid). G. Bell and Sons, Ltd., York House, Portugal St., London, W. C. 2.

HUMANE WORK FOR NEGROES

AT the International Humane Conference held in New York City last October, Rev. F. Rivers Barnwell, field worker of the American Humane Education Society, presented a paper on "Humane Work Among Colored People in the South," in which he said:

Humane education should be taught as a fundamental principle of right living to every member of the Negro race. I confess that it is the fundamental need of all races if we are to live in this world as a civilized people among ourselves and in association with the dumb creatures whom God has so graciously given to man for his comfort and help in so many ways.

The Negro is very receptive of humane education. He is naturally sympathetic and responsive, and a message of love, of kindness, of justice, and fair play reaches the very core of his heart and helps him to hope for brighter things. Most of his cruelty is due to ignorance and thoughtlessness rather than to real meanness of heart or purpose. And you will realize that his early training, teaching, and examples did not contain much of love.

The establishing of humane principles is a matter of education. The Negro needs this education in his home, his church, his school life, and in his contact with society. First, it is a problem for mothers. The mother of the home should so establish the principles of love, of kindness, justice and gentleness among her children that that home would always seem sweeter and more peaceful than any other home. I contend that every home should be a Humane Society, with Love, Peace, Kindness, Justice and Fair-play as its guiding star.

The school is a potent factor in our humane education. Our greatest handicap here is the lack of proper sympathy on the part of the teacher. The child is most wonderfully and beautifully responsive; the soil of its little heart and mind is so well prepared for the planting of the seeds of kindness that it only needs a little bit of sympathy and tact on the part of the teacher to bring the moral lessons to the child. The pupil should be taught that the dumb animals have rights to be respected; that in proportion as he is kind and thoughtful of the dumb he will be kind and thoughtful of the human.

OUR DUMB ANIMALS

Founded by George T. Angell in 1868

Published on the first Tuesday of each month by the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, 696 Washington Street, Norwood, Massachusetts. Boston Office: 180 Longwood Avenue.

TERMS

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